

## FLOCKING BACK HOME.

Large Number of Prominent Persons on the Paris.

Kilbreth, Fellows, Miss Rehan and Augustin Daly.

Mr. Augustus Harris Tells About His Plans.

The American liner Paris arrived this morning early. She had on board the largest number of distinguished persons that any ship has brought to this port in a long time. The list included many well-known New Yorkers and some foreigners of prominence, besides eight stowaways.

Among the New Yorkers were Collector of the Port James T. Kilbreth, District-Attorney John R. Fellows, Augustin Daly, Col. George B. McClellan, Marcus H. Meyer, T. F. Sullivan, the Yalies, "Biddle," Reynolds, of the Coroner's office, who returns with his bride, Coroner Fitzpatrick's daughter, Miss Ada Rehan, of Daly's company; Henry G. Marquand, Prof. Allan Marquand, Hamilton McLean, G. Romaine, W. Scott Thurber, J. W. Sullivan and Dr. Harvey Cushing, of Cleveland.

Some of the stowaways are American citizens.

The Paris was six days sixteen hours and twenty-six minutes in making the trip.

The stowaways Ada Rehan was the most noticeable figure on the pier while the passengers were waiting for the Custom-House inspectors to get through with their baggage.

Miss Rehan showed her bronzed face that she had spent much of the time coming over on deck. She held a beautiful bouquet of flowers and a chain, and laughed merrily when asked what her plans were for the future.

"Really, you must ask Mr. Daly about that. I enjoyed the voyage so much, and saw Iowa, for the first time."

Augustin Daly was very impressive as he bustled around, looking after Miss Rehan's baggage, but he absolutely declined to talk about his plans.

Richard Dorney, his business manager, said that while abroad Mr. Daly had purchased several plays, some of which would be adaptations from the French and German.

Mr. Augustus Harris, in a soft hat and a turban collar, sat on the pier and said that the report that he and Mr. Abbey were in partnership in the big grand opera circuit scheme was unfounded.

"I think," he continued, "that Mr. Abbey has some idea of doing a big opera, but I know that he has options on all the big operatic pieces."

"I am going to bring over a big pantomime this winter and shall play at the principal New York and Brooklyn theaters."

Mr. Augustus says he will remain in New York until the fourth of October, and his wife will live at the Waldorf.

District-Attorney John R. Fellows, looking as fine as a fiddle, trotted down the gangplank smiling.

Fellows said that he had enjoyed his five weeks' vacation immensely. He would not, he said, take part with Mr. Rehan in the promotion of the grand opera unless they got to the Grand Jury, when he would be ready to take hand in the same.

President George B. McClellan, of the Board of Aldermen, was as happy as a big boy.

"I had lots of fun," he said, "and had time to study something of the government in London and Berlin. I must say that I cannot see that the way they run things is much better than our own city government. We had a good deal of fun on the trip over."

At Southampton, England, he got on board in some mysterious manner, and mingled with the stowaway passengers. They were several American farmers and mechanics among the lot, I believe.

Achieve Sanford, of Yale, looked a giant as he stalked down the gangplank. The big runner said he had had a good time, but was very disappointed at the result of the Yale-Oxford contests.

Mr. Sanford said he was sure the English atmosphere was not beneficial to the most of the team. He had been American air to breathe the result might have been very different.

As to the Oxford voyage having been detrimental to the athletes, Mr. Sanford said that in his own case he didn't think it affected him at all. He couldn't speak for the others.

The concert given on board the Paris on Thursday evening under the direction of Mr. Augustus Harris, who introduced the program, was a success. Eleven numbers were given, and the receipts will go far towards swelling the St. James's Opera House fund.

Collector Kilbreth was taken off the Paris at Quarantine in the Government tug. He says he will return to his post abroad. He saw the Yale-Oxford games and comes back much improved in health.

## AGGIE SILVIA SENTENCED.

Sent to the Island for Ten Days for Loitering on the Street.

Aggie Silvia, generally called "Aggie," who attained notoriety at the time of the Baronesse Blaise divorce case, was sentenced to the House of Correction on Thursday by Police Judge Davidson with loitering on Twenty-seventh street. She has been arrested frequently.

The woman told Justice Voorhis she had been to the House of Correction with a respectable woman when Police Judge Davidson arrested her. She was trying to reform her bad habits, but she could not let her. She said she had been living at 11 West Twenty-seventh street, where she had been caring for her, during a recent illness.

She said during Davidson and admitted to being drunk at the time of the arrest, and that she had been drinking and knew that she had a grudge against her.

The woman talked in a hoarse whisper, and held tightly to the desk for support. She was evidently very nervous.

Justice Voorhis refused to give credit for her story. He said she was living in the wrong neighborhood, and was out too late at night. He sent her to the island for ten days.

## NO CHOLERA SHIP HERE.

But a Report that There Was Caused Some Excitement.

Considerable excitement was created by a rumor in town this morning that a steamer was detained at Quarantine with several cases of cholera on board. The rumor traveled fast and reached the Health Department.

Dr. Charles F. Roberts at once telephoned to Dr. Jenkins at Quarantine. Dr. Jenkins was sure to know how the story originated.

A woman stabbed in the Neck.

Georgina Harris, twenty-two years old, of 114 Broadway street, was held in \$1,000 bail in the Police Court today for stabbing Susan Kane at 30 Mulberry street last night. She was charged that she gave a knife and stabbed Kane in the neck.

She was able to explain in court, but presented a very nervous condition which caused the judge to adjourn the case.

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## ANNIE OAKLEY'S SPEECH.

The Sharpshooter Responds to the Toast of the Press.

Denies that She is Going to Star Next Season.

There was an informal banquet given on the grounds of the Wild West Show the other evening and sharp-shooting Annie Oakley was called upon to respond to the toast of the press.

"I wish I were a bicycle or a banjo or how to shoot," she began, "but really to tell the truth, I guess the press has made me famous, but do you know some very peculiar things have been said? Think of the feelings of my husband when he read of my engagement to an English gentleman. Then the papers announced my arrest in Queensland for carrying deadly weapons. I was quietly waiting in New York. Do I look like I was dead and buried in Buenos Ayres? Well, the press says so."

"I was, when I was shooting in Kent, England. It is all right to write an obituary notice, I guess, as long as you do it well. That's what they did for me in one hundred and twenty-eight newspapers, and was amazed to know how many good traits I really had before they killed me."

Annie Oakley was asked about a rumor that she intended to star next season. "Oh," she said, "you saw that in the papers, and you're well, I am not surprised, and I wouldn't be if you had asked me if I was going to star next season. I am going to star next season. I am going to star next season. I am going to star next season."

"I think," he continued, "that Mr. Abbey has some idea of doing a big opera, but I know that he has options on all the big operatic pieces."

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## RAID ON COXEYITES.

Militia Drive the Allied Industrialists from the Virginia.

Evicted 'Wealers Seek Refuge on a Potomac River Bridge.

Can't Retreat and Fear Arrest as Vagrants in Washington.

(By Associated Press.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The assembly of Coxeyites, Galvinites and so-called industrialists, who have been camping in the Potomac River, were driven from the shore of Virginia shortly after daybreak this morning by the militia of that State.

The raid was made without the least resistance from the "armies." The huts which had been erected from boughs of trees, straw, hay and other materials, were fired and every vestige that the flames could destroy was burned.

At 8 o'clock this morning the men were lined along the walks of the aqueduct bridge which join the outskirts of Washington with the State of Virginia, watching their only property go up in smoke and flame, and under the force of the militia, they were driven across the bridge, but there the authority of the militia ended and the industrialists knew it. They feared to enter the District of Columbia, as they believed arrest as vagrants awaited them, and there they waited, all-weather-like, for the militia to pass.

Many complaints have poured in upon Gov. O'Ferrall within the past week or ten days of the growing nuisance at Rosslyn, for which there seemed to be no remedy but a complete routing of the Coxeyites by the militia. After a quiet night in New York, I was called by a messenger from the Potomac River, where I was told that the Coxeyites were still there.

Yesterday afternoon orders were issued to Companies A, B and C, of the First Virginia Regiment, at Richmond, to move to the Potomac River, and within two hours the men were on special cars on their way to Alexandria. The militia, however, did not drop their guns, and the Coxeyites were not allowed to pass.

At Alexandria, which point they reached at 11:30, they were met by the militia, and the Coxeyites were driven from the shore of Virginia shortly after daybreak this morning by the militia of that State.

The raid was made without the least resistance from the "armies." The huts which had been erected from boughs of trees, straw, hay and other materials, were fired and every vestige that the flames could destroy was burned.

At 8 o'clock this morning the men were lined along the walks of the aqueduct bridge which join the outskirts of Washington with the State of Virginia, watching their only property go up in smoke and flame, and under the force of the militia, they were driven across the bridge, but there the authority of the militia ended and the industrialists knew it. They feared to enter the District of Columbia, as they believed arrest as vagrants awaited them, and there they waited, all-weather-like, for the militia to pass.

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## A BOLD THIEF ON AN "L" TRAIN.

Grocer Snatched a Diamond Pin from Thomas Halsted's Tie.

A Roundman in Citizens' Clothing Captured Him After a Fight.

One of the boldest robberies on record was perpetrated on a south-bound Third Avenue Elevated train in the presence of Roundman Steinbruck, of Rupt. Byrne's squad, at 1:30 o'clock this morning.

The roundman, on boarding the train at the One Hundred and Sixth street station, sat down in a cross-seat opposite a young and middle-aged man. The latter appeared to be drunk, and the former's action led Steinbruck, who was in citizens' clothing, to keep an eye on him.

As the train slowed up at the Twenty-sixth street station, the young man bounded to his feet and, to the amazement of the other passengers, grabbed a diamond pin valued at \$250, worn in the hair of the drunken companion, and, wrenching it loose, bounded off the train.

The roundman for a second sat motionless with amazement at the boldness of the robbery, and then jumped off the train in pursuit of the thief, leaving the other passengers staring after him.

"Police! Stop! Thief!" cried the roundman, and the thief, who was in the act of running, turned back and looked at him.

When Grocer was knocked down he dropped the stolen pin, and it was recovered by Steinbruck. The pin had been secured to the scarf by a small ring, and, in wrenching it loose, broke the pin in half, leaving the bottom of the pin in the hand of the thief.

Steinbruck took the victim and the thief to the East Sixty-seventh street police station, where they were locked up for the night.

The roundman of the attempted robbery was Thomas J. Halsted, forty years old, a provision dealer, of 11 East Seventeenth street, who was arrested by Steinbruck, as Lawrence Grocer, twenty-one years old, of 246 East Twenty-fourth street.

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